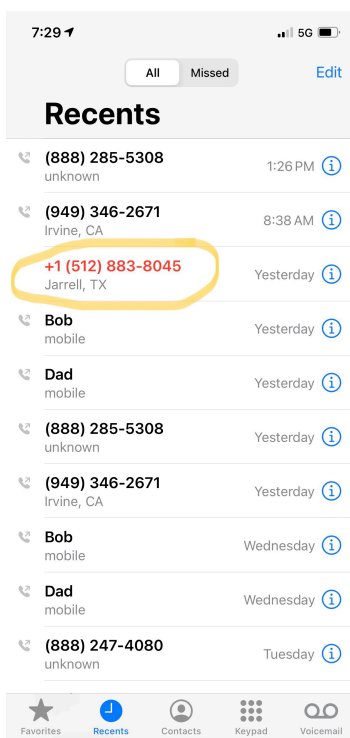




# Jarelle... In Everlasting Memory

## Four Years, an Angel... Watching Over Us.

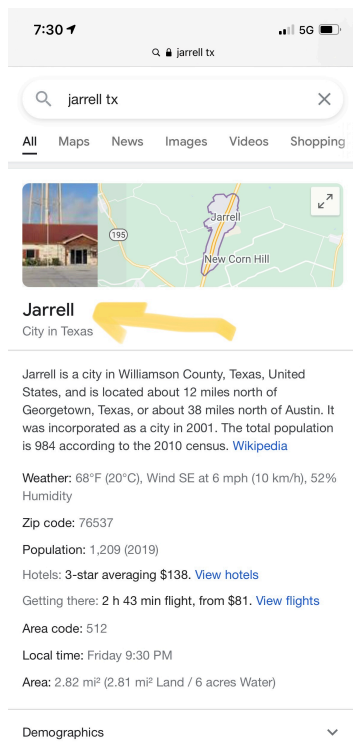


I can hear a subtle whisper in the quiet moments, at the beginning of my day, or as the chaos dies down at the end of my day..

And in one particular quiet moment as I was getting ready for work, my phone rang. I didn't recognize the number and had no intention of answering this call. I figured if it was important, they would leave a message.

I continued to get ready for work and when I picked up my phone again, I saw a missed call but no message. However, I did a double take, as the caller was from none other than Jarrell, Texas? Granted, the spelling was a bit off, but that got my attention.

That said, Jae had been on my mind a lot over the last few weeks as the four year anniversary of her leaving this world was approaching. I had to wonder, was this call one of the subtle whispers from her?



I couldn't help myself, but I had to Google Jarrell, Texas to know more about where this number had originated. And of course I had to do a reverse number search to find the owner.

It turns out that it belongs to a gentleman named Kermit Davis, originally from Corpus Christi, TX. I have no idea who this person is, and there were no scams or spam associated with his number. The most information I could glean was that he and his wife Thelma now live in Inglewood California.

So my assumption is that he accidentally butt-dialed me. And honestly, if you take this at face value, there's nothing more to it. But I'm not a believer in random coincidence, but rather in a divine order to each life.

Perhaps there is a science in all of this? Einstein started out in life as an atheist, but later through his discoveries concluded that there was an intelligence in the universe that he referred to as the mind of God.

Whatever you believe, I think that misplaced call was Jae letting me know that she knew I was thinking of her, and in her quiet voice, she answered me with a call from Jarrell, TX.

I will always love you Jarelle. And no matter where my journey takes me in the remaining years of my life, I will carry your love with me.

